



## THE LAST MEETING.

Music &amp; Words by G. LINLEY.

*ANDANTE  
ESPRESSIVO*

ritard.

Ah! what grief and sadness. Weigh down my heart, ....

While I hear thee fal...ter We soon must part....

Dark will wake the mor...row, Dark as night to me....

When mine eyes no lon.....ger Fond... ly gaze on Thee.....

*Tempo*

As from some blest vis.....ion I wake.....to pain.....

Ne....ver, tranquil slum....ber, To know a.....gain: Our happy dream is

past..... This meet.....ing is our last.....

*coda raga*

ritard.

Peace ful haunts of child hood Where

oft..... we stray'd;..... Gently flowing stream let, And

sun ..... my glade!..... Ye no more can charm me;

Now, each scene, once fair, ..... Seems with gloom o'er shu ..... dow'd,

Tempo.

rall:

Soothes not my des... pair ..... As from some blest vis... ion, I

wake ..... to pain; ..... Ne... ver, tranquil Slum... ber, To know a...

gain .... Our happy dream is past, ..... This meet... ing is our  
colla-voce!

last.....

ritard:

